

THE Shadow

DYNAMITE 24



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MOTTER

THE Shadow

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SEE THE BACK INSIDE COVER FOR ALL VARIANT COVERS

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I DON'T GET OUT MUCH THESE DAYS, BUT I DON'T MISS IT.

SOUNDS LIKE HE GOT A BAD BATCH OF BATHTUB GIN, IF YOU ASK ME.

NO, MY NEPHEW GOOD WORKER. DIDN'T DRINK. WORKED HARD.

WELL, THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN HIM JUST KEELING OVER AND DYING LIKE THAT? I MEAN—

WHAT THE--?

UNHHH

UNHHH







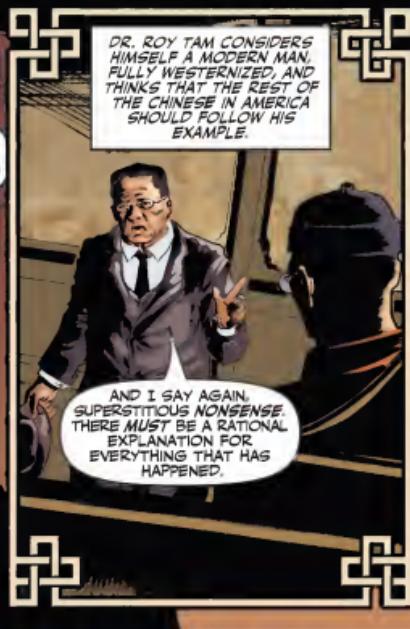
FROM THE OUTSIDE, IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH. JUST ANOTHER CHINATOWN CURIO SHOP, PACKED WITH TRINKETS AND GEWGAWS FOR THE TOURISTS. NOTHING OF VALUE OR INTEREST.



THE SECRET CHAMBERS OF YAT SOON. THE SELF-STYLED ARBITER OF CHINATOWN. HIS IS THE ONE VOICE THAT ALL THE VARIOUS TONGS WILL HEAR AND OBEY.

YOU'RE TALKING Nonsense, YAT SOON. THIS IS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, AFTER ALL.





WE FOUND HIM
IN AN ALLEYWAY,
BARELY ALIVE.

I BURKE
TRIED, BUT
BUNGLED IT.

THE MAN HAS
LOST AN INCREDIBLE
AMOUNT OF BLOOD, AND
IT LOOKS LIKE HE HAS
MASSIVE INTERNAL
INJURIES.

ZHANG,
WHAT HAPPENED?
WAS THE EXORCISM
A SUCCESS?

NOTHING...
NOTHING WORKED.
THE JIANGSHI...MY
TALISMANS...MY
PRAYERS...NOTHING.

BUNGLED IT.

HE'S DEAD.
NOW ARE YOU
READY TO TRY MY
SUGGESTION?

YES, YES.
CONTACT OUR MUTUAL
FRIEND, AND LET US SEE
WHAT HE CAN DO.

KTHUNK

COME NOW,
COMMISSIONER, YOU
CAN'T BE SERIOUS.

LAMONT, I'M
SURE HE MUST
BE JOKING.

AS STRANGE AS IT SOUNDS,
MISS LANE, I ASSURE YOU I'M
COMPLETELY SERIOUS.

WE'VE GOT REPORTS
FROM ALL OVER THE CITY ABOUT
LAUNDRIES BEING ROBBED OVERNIGHT,
BUT THE ONLY THING MISSING IN THE
MORNING WAS SOAP. I TELL YOU--

EXCUSE ME,
MR. CRANSTON?

THERE'S A
CALL FOR YOU
IN THE FOYER.

YES, LAMONT
CRANSTON HERE. WHO'S
SPEAKING?



BUT BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHO MIGHT
BE LISTENING ON ANOTHER EXTENSION IN THE
CLUB, I HAVE TO COMMUNICATE IN CODE.

I'VE JUST HAD
WORD THAT THERE'S A
PROBLEM WITH YOUR
CHINESE DELIVERY. BUT
THE ORDER IS READY IF
YOU WANT TO PICK IT
UP IN PERSON.

HE KNOWS I WOULD
NEVER CALL HIM AT A PUBLIC
SETTING LIKE THIS UNLESS IT
WERE AN EMERGENCY.

MY APOLOGIES,
COMMISSIONER, BUT
I'M AFRAID MARGO AND
I MUST RUN.



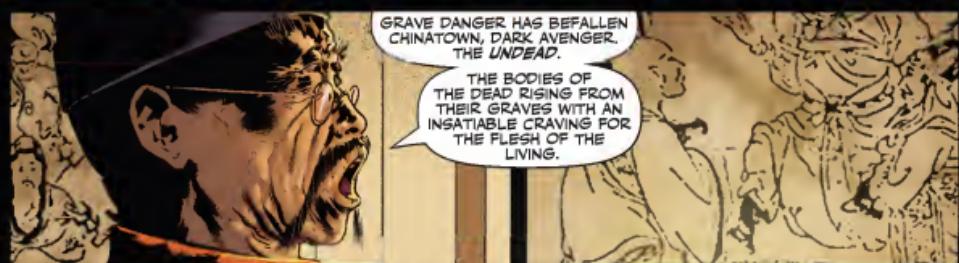
RETURN HERE
IN A QUARTER HOUR.
DO NOT DELAY.





THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE!

WHY DON'T
YOU GO TELL
THEM THAT?





"YOU LIVED LONG ENOUGH AMONG OUR PEOPLE TO KNOW THE IMPORTANCE OF RITUAL IN ALL THINGS, FUNERARY CUSTOMS FIRST AMONG THEM."



"AN IMPROPER BURIAL CAN
BRING DISGRACE AND MISFORTUNE
TO THE FAMILY OF THE DEAD."



"AND LONG AFTER THEY HAVE
LEFT THIS LIFE, OUR ANCESTORS
ARE VENERATED; THEIR RESTING
PLACES TENDED CAREFULLY."



"BUT IF THE DECEASED IS
NOT BURIED PROPERLY, OR
SOME OTHER CALAMITY BEFALLS,
IT IS POSSIBLE FOR THE DEAD
TO RISE AGAIN."



"THESE ARE THE JIANGSHI.
THE UNDEAD. AND THEY ARE
VERY REAL."



THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS "UNDEAD," AND THAT'S COMING FROM SOMEONE WHO HAS SEEN ONE HIMSELF!

"IT WAS JUST TWO DAYS AGO, A WOMAN WALKING DOWN THE STREET SUDDENLY COLLAPSED WITHOUT WARNING.

"HER NEIGHBORS CALLED ME TO THE SCENE, BUT BY THE TIME I GOT THERE, SHE WAS ALREADY DEAD.

"AFTER A THOROUGH EXAMINATION, HER REMAINS WERE SENT TO THE CITY MORGUE, TO BE HELD UNTIL A FUNERAL COULD BE ARRANGED.

"BUT IT APPEARED THAT THE DEAD WOMAN HAD OTHER PLANS, AND JUST GOT UP AND LEFT."

YOUR STORY
SEEMS UNLIKELY,
DR. TAM.

YOU WON'T
GET ANY ARGUMENT
FROM ME, AND YET,
IT HAPPENED.

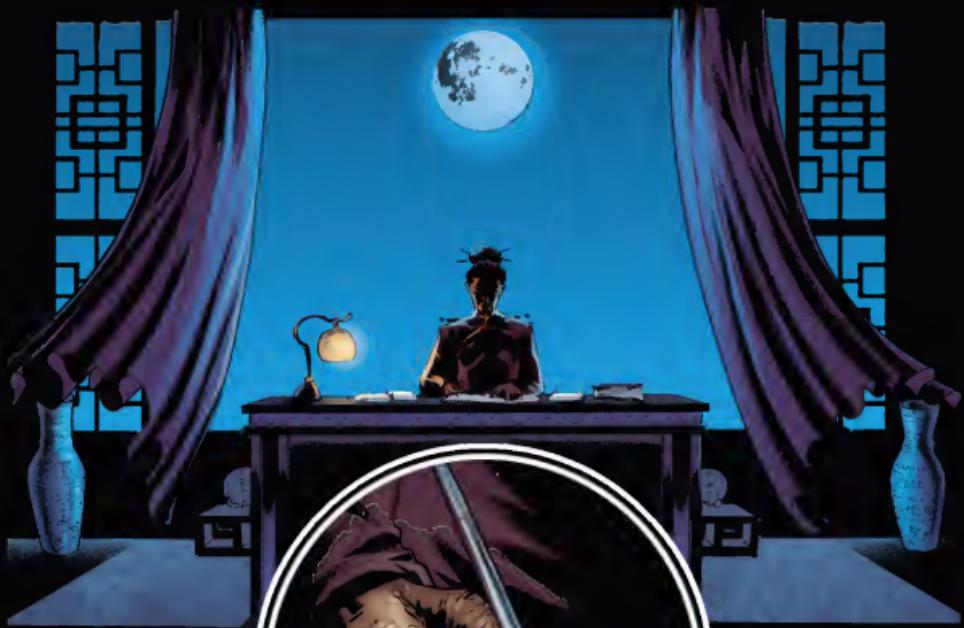
YOU SPEAK OF
REASON, AND YET
YOU REFUSE TO ACCEPT
THE EVIDENCE OF YOUR
OWN SENSES.

WITH ALL DUE
RESPECT, YAT SOON, IF
THERE'S ONE THING I
KNOW AS A DOCTOR, IT'S
OBSERVATION.

NO, THE
SHADOW KNOWS. ALL
OTHER MEN MERELY
SUPPOSE.

WE'RE IN
HIS HANDS,
NOW.

CAN YOU
THINK OF SOMEWHERE
SAFER? BECAUSE RIGHT
NOW IN HIS HANDS IS
RIGHT WHERE I WANT
TO BE.





NOT LIKE
SHREVY TO MISS AN
APPOINTMENT.



THERE'S NOT ALWAYS A
PAYPHONE HANDY, AND SO
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM
ME HE WORKED UP A MORE
PORTABLE OPTION.



THE SIGNAL
STRENGTH ISN'T
GREAT, AND THE
BATTERIES DON'T
HOLD MUCH OF A
CHARGE, BUT IT
GETS THE JOB
DONE IN A PINCH.

BURBANK?
DO YOU READ
ME?

ANY
WORD FROM
SHREVY OR
MISS LANE?

IF THEY'D CALLED, I'D KNOW. LIKE I SAID, I DON'T GO OUT MUCH.

NOT A WORD.

THINGS HAVE BEEN PRETTY QUIET ACROSS THE BOARD, ACTUALLY. NONE OF YOUR AGENTS HAVE ANYTHING OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO REPORT.

UNDERSTOOD.
I'LL KEEP THE RADIO SWITCHED ON. LET ME KNOW IF ANYTHING CHANGES.

AHHEEE!!
RUN!!

UNHHHH

OH, NO,
OH, NO, OH,
NO!

WHATEVER
YOU ARE, HOWEVER
YOU ROSE FROM THE GRAVE,
THE SHADOW WILL NOT
LET YOU THREATEN THE
INNOCENT.

TO THE
GRAVE YOU WILL
RETURN!

BLAM
BLAM

BLAM
BLAM BLAM

中華國貨參茸藥材

同業所

UNHHHH

SHTUNK

IT CAN'T BE.

THE BULLETS
STRUCK, BUT IT'S AS
IF THEY DON'T EVEN
FEEL THEM.

NO, GET
BACK, ALL
OF YOU!

UNHHHHH

LIKE I SAID, A QUIET NIGHT,
WITHOUT MUCH COMING IN
OVER THE WIRE.

UNTIL...



BRIIINGGG
BRRRRINGGGGG

IT'S A GOOD THING I NEVER
LEAVE MY POST AND SLEEP IN
MY CHAIR, LIKE I SAID, I DON'T
GET OUT MUCH THESE DAYS.

BUT THIS TIME, IT'S A
GOOD THING I DON'T.

THIS IS
BURBANK. START
TALKING.





IT'S NOT JUST ONE
OF THE SHADOW'S
AGENTS, OR TWO.
OR THREE.

JERICHO DRUKE
HERE, AND YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO BELIEVE
WHAT I'M SEEING.



IT'S PRACTICALLY EVERY
AGENT WHO LIVES IN THE CITY,
ALL CALLING IN AT ONCE.

STREETS
RUNNING RIOT,
I TELL YOU, THEY
ARE LEGION.



AND ALL OF
THEM SAYING THE
SAME THING, MORE
OR LESS.

ATTACKING
PEOPLE. BITING
THEM.



THE DEAD ARE RISING, AND
ARE HUNGRY FOR THE LIVING.

THE NEWS DESK
IS BEING SWAMPED.
IT'S LIKE THE END
OF THE WORLD DOWN
THERE.

BUT WE KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENING. WE JUST DON'T KNOW
HOW, OR WHY. UNTIL...

ATTENTION,
PEOPLE OF NEW
YORK.



THIS IS
YOUR NEW QUEEN
SPEAKING.



THE UNDEAD
WHO WALK THE
STREETS DO SO AT
MY COMMAND.
AND UNLESS
YOU DO EXACTLY AS
I INSTRUCT...

...THEY WILL DESTROY
THIS CITY AND DEVOUR ALL
WHO LIVE WITHIN IT.

TO BE CONTINUED